Let Me Get It Out

Born Ruffians

Basically I'm mad, Worn out
Let down and feeling sorry for myself
My crooked problems, what's the point?
You watch me sit around and roll another jointBasically I'm mad, Worn out
Let down and feeling sorry for myself
My crooked problems, what's the point?
You watch me sit around and roll another jointAnd you keep crying
Yeah you keep crying
Yeah you keep crying
But I keep trying and trying to tell you..You've got something between your ears
Let me get it out!
You got something between your ears
Let me get it out!Took what you had, tore it out
Went through the pieces, took the best ones for myself
Isn't it the best? It's all the same
Just take more chemicals to soak up all the painBut you keep crying
Yeah you keep crying
Yeah you keep crying
But I keep trying and trying to tell you..You've got something between your ears
Let me get it out!
You got something between your ears
Let me get it out!Now you gotta stop wondering what it's all about
You've got something between your earsYou've got something between your ears
Let me get it out!
You got something between your ears
Let me get it out!Now you must stop worrying so much
What it's all about
You got it...Let me get it out!
You've got something between your ears

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